

PROGRAMME.

Part I.

1. SONG "The Pilgrim's Song" *Tschaikowsky*

MR. HERBERT BROWN.

My blessing fall on this fair world,
On mountain, valley, forest, ocean,
The clarion winds in ceaseless motion,
And Heav'ns blue banner high unfurled.

And blest the staff that hither bore me,
The alms that helped me on my way,
The boundless plain that lies before me,
The glowing morn, the evening grey.

The very path by which I wander,
Shows glorious, golden, bathed in light,
No blade of grass that glistens yonder
But seems a star from Heav'n's height !

O ! might I, in my exultation,
To all the world this joy impart !
Would I might clasp the whole creation,
With fervent rapture to my heart.

TOLSTOI—*English translation by Paul England.*

2. SCENA E CAVATINA ..“Ernani ! Ernani Involami” *Verdi*

MISS CAROLINE HATCHARD.

Sortaé la notte, e Silva non ritorna ! Ah ! non
tornasse ei piu ! Questo odia to veglio, de quale
immondo spettro ogour m'in-segue, col favellar
d'amore, piu sempre Ernani mi configge in core

Ernani involami! all'abborrito amplesso,
Fuggia mo Se tecco vivere mi sia d'amor con-
cesso, Per autri e landeinospite ti seguirà
il mio pie.

Un Eden di delizia saran queglii autri a me,
Tutto sprezzo che d'Ernani non favella a questo
core, Non vha gemma che in amore possa
l'odio tramutar. Ah! Vola, o tempo, e
presto recca di mia fuga il lieto instante,
Vola, o tempo, al core amante e supplizio
l'indugiar, ah!

3. SONG (a) "Ich Liebe Dich" *Grieg*
(b) "Creation's Hymn" *Beethoven*

MISS TERESA AMALFI.

Du mein Gedanke, du mein Sein und Werden,
Du meines Herzens erste Seligkeit.
Ich liebe dich, wie nichts auf dieser Erden,
Ich liebe dich, Ich liebe dich
In Zeit und Ewigkeit.

The heavens are telling Jehovah's glory,
The sounding spheres His power proclaim ;
The earth, the oceans are loud in their story,
Revere, O man, His awful name.

To Him the stars their homage render,
He clothes the sun with beams of gold ;
And high in heaven he laughs in his splendour,
And runs his course—a giant bold.

4. SUITE IN A MINOR *Christian Sinding*
Presto. Aria. Tempo Guisto.

Presto. Aria. Tempo Guisto.

MISS KATHLEEN PARLOW.

5. SONG “Solveig’s Song” *Grieg*

MISS CAROLINE HATCHARD.

The winter may pass and the spring may die
The summer may fade and the year may fly,
But thou wilt come again and be mine.

The faithful word is spoken and I am always
thine,

My love, yes, always thine.

Ah !

God keep thee ever His sun to feel,
God bless thee when at His feet you kneel.
Here I shall wait till thou again art near,
And if thou tarry long I shall come to thee, my
 dear !

Ah !

6. SONG "The Two Grenadiers" Schumann
Mr. HERBERT BROWN.

For France two brave grenadiers were bound, Two prisoners from Russia returning; And when their feet fell on Germany's ground, Their hearts with despair seemed burning. 'Twas there that they first heard the tidings of woe— How France was by fortune forsaken, Their country had bowed down her neck to the foe, And the Emp'ror, the Emp'ror was taken. In silence their bitterest tears they shed, Their country's downfall mourning; And then one spoke: "Would I were dead! Again is my old wound burning." The other spoke: "I, too, my life Could gladly now surrender, But I've at home a child and wife Who need my care so tender."	"My wife and child," his comrade said, "Must yield to a deeper anguish— When they hungry are, let them beg their bread, In grief doth my Emp'ror languish." "Oh! grant, my brother, one request! Since my days are ended nearly, To France bear my corpse, for I fain would rest In France that I loved so dearly. "My long-worn cross with crimson band, Here on my bosom placing, Put thou my musket in my hand, My sword about me bracing. "Thus will I lie and will hearken well, And still keep my guard ever waking, Until the roar of the cannon shall swell, And squadrons the earth shall be shaking.
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"When my own gallant Emp'ror rides o'er the plain,
While shouts with the sword-strokes are blending,
From my grave I shall rise like a soldier again,
My Emp'ror, my Emp'ror defending."

Part II.

7. SONG (a) "Bright is the ring of words" Vaughan Williams
(b) "Sing! break into song" Albert Mallinson
Miss TERESA AMALFI.

Bright is the ring of words, when the right man rings them; Fair the fall of songs, when the singer sings them. Still they are carolled and said, On wings they are carried After the singer is dead and the maker buried. Low as the singer lies in the field of heather, Songs of his fashion brings the swains together, And when the west is red with the crimson embers The lover lingers and sings, and the maiden remembers.	Sing! Break into song! A song of the blossom- ing May; Sing me a song of the Springtime; of winds at play; Of Hawthorn, fresh green Beeches, and youths' holiday. Dream! Dream of the gleam of the summer night moon; Bloom of the rose, and the close of the summer night tune, Set to the flow, and the glow, and the rapture of June. Sing! Break into song, etc. Sing of shadows that fleet o'er the garden; Of woods wonderment; of the ripples that shimmer the river; Of Daffodil's scent; of the Butterfly, baskingly fluttering, From Fairyland sent. Sing! Break into song, etc.
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8. (a) MENUETT Beethoven
(b) VARIATIONS ON A THEME OF CORELLI Tartini-Kreisler
Miss KATHLEEN PARLOW.

9. SONG "A Summer Song" *Guy d'Hardelot*

Miss CAROLINE HATCHARD.

O there's joy, there's joy in the laughing summer breeze,
In the happy little butterflies and bees,
In the roses red and white
There's a dream of new delight,
And the wind plays hide-and-seek among the trees.

Ah !

And the birds trill out their sweetest melodies.

O there's love, there's love in the tender heart and true,
That awakes and thrills with longing deep and new,
And deeper far than this
Is the rapture of a kiss,
And the whispering in the woods that lovers do.
There's nothing half so sweet, I think, do you ?

10. OLD ENGLISH MELODIES . . (a) "False Phillis"
(b) "The Beggar's Song"

Mr. HERBERT BROWN.

(a) "FALSE PHILLIS."

Exact to appointment I went to the grove
To meet my fair Phillis, and tell tales of love ;
But judge of my anguish, my rage and despair,
When I found on arrival no Phillis was there.

I waited awhile, which increased but my rage,—
With lovers you know ev'ry moment's an age,—
I sighed and I cried, and I looked far and near,
But in vain was my looking—no Phillis was there.

To wait any longer I thought was in vain,
So I trudged o'er the fields to my cottage again ;
When oh ! to my grief, in a grove that was near,
I beheld the false Phillis with Damon was there.

I glowed with resentment, and proudly passed by,
When, sweet as the morning, young Kate caught
my eye ;

I told her my story—she banished my care :
Bade me go to the grove—she would surely be
there.

(b) "THE BEGGAR'S SONG."

How jolly are we beggars
Who never toil for treasure ;
We know no care but how to share
Each day of joy and pleasure :

Come away, come away,
Let no dismal care be found ;
Mirth and joy never cloy
While the sparkling wit goes round.

A fig for gaudy fashions !
No wealth of clothes oppresses ;
No patch or paint our beauties taint,
We value not our dresses.

Come away, come away, etc.

We know no shame or trouble,
The beggar's law befriends us ;
We all agree in liberty,
And poverty defends us.

Come away, come away, etc.

11. (a) CAPRICE VIENNOIS *Kreisler*
(b) HUNGARIAN DANCE *Brahms-Joachim*
(c) HABANERA *Sarasate*

Miss KATHLEEN PARLOW.

12. SONG "Sink, red Sun" *Albert Mallinson*

Miss TERESA AMALFI.

Sink, sink, red sun, into the west,
Flash out, dim stars, upon the night ;
Roll faster round, great world, and bring my
best beloved to my sight,
Sink, sink, red sun, into the west.

Pass, pass, dull hours, more swiftly pass to where
the day in glory dies ;
Come, love, with me, climb hand in hand up to
the gates of Paradise ;
Sink, sink, red sun.

13. DUET "The Manly Heart" *Mozart*
Miss CAROLINE HATCHARD and Mr. HERBERT BROWN.

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

[THIS PROGRAMME IS SUBJECT TO SLIGHT ALTERATION].

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